

### DIFFICULTY IN THE ELIOT SCHOOL.

THE HUNDRED SCHOLARS' PRAYER. WOULD NOT SAY THE LORD'S PRAYER.

*From The Boston Courier, 18th.*

Yesterday, a difficulty occurred in the Eliot School boys, on account of the refusal of a portion of the scholars, whose parents are Catholics, to recite the Ten Commandments and the Lord's Prayer as they are written in the Protestant version of the Bible. The circumstances are these, as we understood them from Mr. M. F. A. who prevails in the various schools in the city. Under the action of the School Committee, of reading the Bible daily, and of repeating the Ten Commandments and chanting the Lord's Prayer more or less frequently, in some cases not more often than once a week, as is the case in this school, on Monday last week, a teacher in the school, was conducting this

prise, when she observed several of the schoolchildren using the usual form to agree with the Douay, or authorized Catholic version of the Scriptures. Although the difference is very slight, it was sufficient to make her exercise disapproval. The change, she was told by the schoolmaster, had been made by the parents. She declared that their parents were unwilling they should use the common version, and told them to repeat the words in the Douay. As the matter was confined to two or three children, she did not deem it worth her while to insist. She was compromised and passed lightly over. Years ago, in attempting to go to school, she was told by the schoolmaster that she must use the authorized version of the Bible, and of two or three, the minister of her class utterly refused to comply with the special usage in this respect, although they were obliged to repeat and chant the Catholic versions. The children assigned was that they may had been instructed to do by Father Wight, of the Methodist Church, who was made by Father Wight, of the Methodist Church, who was made by Mr. Cook, the schoolmaster, whose room is

ing, concealing the difficulty. He immediately laid the fact to Mr. Mason, the master, by whom was referred to a member of the School Committee present on some business connected with the building. The member, Mr. J. W. Smith, of Malden, entered the room and inquired into the matter minutely. He found the boys unyieldingly persistent in their position. Two he called to his side, one of them, Thomas Ward, a lad of thirteen, took the lead in the difficulty the week before last. At the time Mr. Cook, going into the room, found several of the boys in the room, upon which he remarked that he had better be turned over to his railroad committee gave young Ward into the hands of the school-master with direction to enforce obedience. Mr. Cook says he found it necessary to punish the boy severely, which he did with a common cane, striking him upon his hand, but he refused to move obediently. He was afterwards brought to enforce obedience.

During the chastisement, which was frequently repeated, he expressed a willingness to comply, but refused to accept the explicit instructions of his father and the priest. He was told by Mr. Mason, who came into the room at this time, that his father had told him the reason for the beating was that he had refused to do as he was told; that there was a misapprehension in regard to this between Mr. Ward and Mr. Mason. He recognized this, and yielded, however.

committee had men were found, by going from room to room, that out of 930 scholars in the entire school, only 300 had been instructed in like manner.

In the afternoon, Mr. Dyer, Chairman of the District Committee, came into the school and sent away about 100, who still refused compliance with this rule. He said that he sent away from Mr. Shepard's room about thirty each from two other rooms.

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### THE CARNIVAL AT NEW-ORLEANS.

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From N. O. Crescent, of March 9.

Mardi-Gras was blessed with bright, beautiful weather, and as a consequence the city was alive with Mardi-Gras masking and mummery. The exultant and merry throng of the street masquerading in the afternoon was missing anything of the kind we have seen for some

All the "vagabond" boys were out in all sorts of cheap quilting and clown disguises, with bags of flour whitening each other and the negroes, and leaving their dirty tracks on the banquettes in all parts of the city. The grown up jolly boys galloped on horseback up the towers and over the roofs of the palaces, and through the bazaars of Turkey, Chinese, Venetian exquisites and African negroes. Groups of Hindoo makers sold all conceivable descriptions went flying around in cabriolettes, furniture wagons, and carriages. All the porters in town appeared to be out, none in many places could be seen. A large group of men dressed as dandy to the rollicking drunken sailor of Gallia rode down the street, and the green habstockman of Perfidio started a great many of the more prosperous and stylish families of this class went around in carriages, dressed in fancy costumes of exceeding richness and beauty.

I untold these things to the waiter who brought me my dinner, and he whispered to the waiter behind

from the lowest part of the Third District to far up the Fourth, a distance of five good miles, the streets were picturesque with people in Mardi-Gras disguises and costumes. Little children knee-high to the largest size of adults, and people of all ages, were everywhere. The streets were full of people (the great mass of coarse being both men, negroes and misceellaneous grown people) too many to count in yesterday's street masquerade.

In Galindias (the sailor region below Jackson Square) all the females were out in men's disguises, and most of the men were out in women's disguises. I saw a few of the latter, but was not able to get a good description of their powers of description. To sum up, New Orleans, in the afternoon, was a Pandemonium of fantastic revelry, at which residents looked and laughed at you, and which strangers regarded with the most perfect wonder and astonishment. Hundreds of people were out in the streets, and in the most different kinds of masks, and between masks and the adorning

The funniest thing we saw was at the corner of the royal street. A group of galleons, decorated with the royal arms, were engaged in collision with a furniture wagon, loaded with chairs and sofas. It appeared to have been rescued from the bloody Tarkenton. The furniture was scattered all over the place. We were hearing around through other parts of the city. How the fight started we could not discover. It was a short fight, but it was a very hard one. At the end of the fight, the furniture was scattered all over the place. There was a cracking of ship-handles over skulls, a tearing off of masks, a striking around by hair, a spilling of Groenian slave blood to the street, and general rough-and-tumble. A crowd, a frantic interest, a mob, the police, a crowd of spectators, a crowd of combatants—winning an exciting crowd of spectators admiring the insane fury.

The driver, who remained there for half an hour, was hearing and brandishing his whip-handle in an agonized desire for satisfaction from any one or all of the rabble who, to his great grief, did not return. The morality of the general turnout was very noticeably bad. But the staid and sober portion of the community turned out to see and laugh at the hideous spectacles; doubtless accepting the meriment of the occurrences as a polite apology for their existence. The city, and not begrudging them their own fashion, enjoyed for one day in the year.

andy Steers No. 6). On arriving at the point where Andy Hook, the Steers' "boat" enjoys the reputation of being the fastest boat in the business," he had gained more than one hundred yards on her in fifteen minutes. She was then hauled on the wire and proceeded up the Bay in company with the *Wind* and *Blunt* (No. 2), which she soon passed to leeward, making out ahead of her. She proceeded to sea, and returned at an early hour in the evening. The *Ketchikan*, considering the disadvantages a new boat laborer by her sails and rigging strolling, &c., sailed faster than she. She is owned by the New-Jersey Pilot, and commanded by Capt. J. Watson.

An American, Mr. Beiling, has launched upon the

The new Russian town on the western frontier of China, Verne, has sprung up with American rapidity. It has already 5,000 inhabitants, and is the same distance from Milan. Cotton and wine are produced near it.

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**SICKLES IMPEACHED.**—A dispatch has been received from Washington announcing that the Grand Jury have found a bill against Mr. Sickles. There is some difference in the Jury room as to Mr. Waterworth's majority. It is supposed, being opposed to proceeding against him.